

# The Jacksons, That's What You Get (For Being P

Jack still cries day and night  
Jack's not happy with his life  
He wants to do this  
He wants to that  
You want to be kind but ends up flat for love  
For love

(Chorus:)  
He tries so hard to give a lot  
He wants to be what he is not  
But love's not harsh and love's not bad  
So what's he doing for love is so sad  
He wants to be so bad  
He wants to be so bad  
All the time getting in  
Things he can't get out  
Something deep inside of him  
Eatin' up the pride of him  
That makes him buy things for the girls  
That's what you get for being polite  
For being polite

Jack still sits all alone  
He lives the world that is his own  
He's lost in thought of who to be  
I wish to god that he would see just love  
Give him love

(Chorus)

(Jack still) tryin' to make you happy but  
(Jack still) tryin' to make you happy but  
(Jack still) tryin' to make you happy but it's love, but it's love  
(Jack still) tryin' to make you, but don't you know he cries  
(Jack still) don't you know he's scared  
(Jack still) it's often for his love  
It's for his love  
Don't you know he often cries about you  
He cries about me  
He cries about you (you) and me (and me)  
And every little thing that's in his way  
He cries about me  
He cries about you (you) and me (and me)  
He knows he deserves to cry

(Chorus)